

Heart of Ice

by TheRecklessRocket

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Summary: Set after 2x14, after betraying Zoom, Caitlin Snow from Earth-2 thought she was going to die, however Zoom has given her a mission. Go to Earth-1 and kill Barry Allen, however that doesn't mean she can't have a little fun with the scarlet speedster before she does end him. {Eventual FlashFrost and Snowbarry} Please Review! Criticism is wanted!

## 1. Chapter 1

Caitlin Snow knew she would never amount to much, well on this Earth she spent her days killing people and stealing cash. Not exactly something to make her mother and father proud, well that was if they were even alive.

"\_I'm dumb, I must really have a fucking deathwish." \_She thought to herself, one moment she was devastated by the loss of Deathstorm, but that soon passed over with a new kind of feeling, anger. Not at just the powerful black speedster who menacingly towered over her but towards that man in red, the speedster called The Flash, not her world's one but the one who had caused all this to happen. She knew his name and where he was now, she had enough anger to fuel her actions but not the resources necessary to get over there.

"\*\*You dare defy me.\*\*" A demonic and distorted voice disrupted her scheming thoughts, a clawed hand swiftly raced around her icy skinned neck, quickly tightening around her windpipe, in a flash she was now being held up in by her neck.

She could tell he was pissed, not just by his actions but by how his powerful frown beneath distorted the black leather that adorned his face, dark orbs narrowed down by his blacken lids so they were just pure black slits.

"If-f you goin' kill m-me.. do it." She choked out through her pursed

blue lips, instead he denied her request, abruptly throwing her across his lair, the minion crashing into one of Zoom's glass boxes as he looked down at his clawed hand.

\*\*\*No.\*\*\* He said as blue lightening occasionally sparked over his black costume, in a blur of blue he was stood in front of her collapse form, grinning smugly under his suit. \*\*\*"You are going to pay a visit to someone for me."\*\*\* If she could see through that evil mask of his then she would see him grinning under it as he knew just how to kill Barry Allen.

\*\*Earth-1\*\*

With the threat of Zoom looming over the occupants of Star Labs, the eerily quiet atmosphere seemed only appropriate. It had only been a few hours since they had witnessed Jay's death happened right in front of them, sounds of what happened were fresh in everyone's ears.

Despite being the fastest man alive, loss and pain, those were two things he could not outrun.

Barry was trying to do whatever he could to ensure his victory the next time he fought Zoom, currently running on the treadmill Cisco had repurposed for matching his high speeds. He was currently pushing at his highest recorded speed, it felt good to him, due to his speed everything was slowed down around him, however he kept his eyes ahead now, avoiding eye contact with anyone on the other side of the glass window which were monitoring his vitals.

He was also very glad that he was purely a blur at this point on the treadmill, his greatest gift masking his greatest weakness, his humanity. He felt terrible and he knew he should have moved Jay out of the way, he had the speed and he had the time yet despite being the fastest man alive he was so slow to realise what might have gone wrong, maybe he was so glad to have finally got back home from that wretched world that he was distracted and off guard when he saw his friends after what felt like a lifetime.

Another good thing about his speed, he was going so fast he could barely hear anyone over the whooshing and crackles his speed generated, also the speakers in the room which were booming out Harry's voice telling him it was enough for today were slowed down in and well he just couldn't hear them, too busy indulging in a world of his own, full of guilt and internal thoughts.

Well that was until Harry swiftly turned off the power to the machine, causing the treadmill to come to a standstill, also causing the clearly annoyed Barry Allen to a halt too.

"What?!" He turned swiftly, looking at the two rather surprised people sat behind the glass, eyes drawn to him after that sudden outburst.

"Barry, we said that's enough for today." A voice spoke softly into the speaker, it was Harry calmly and carefully trying to defuse his unsettled state.

"Enough?" He sounded hurt by the suggestion. "Look, Jay died today. Because I was not fast enough." He bluntly told them. "I need to keep

training"

"Barry..." Another voice spoke, albeit with a softer tone, it was Cisco. "Dude. You cannot blame yourself, it wasn't your fault." He sighed gently as he remembered when he told them all that incident with the cold gun getting stole and how it had taken an innocent life and he took the blame for that life but Barry told him otherwise.

"I know..." he hesitated, clenching his teeth together as he gathered his displaced thoughts. "But. I could have got him, but I was too slow."

"Slow?" Harry was rattled by this as his tone showed it. "Barry, we had just escaped Zoom, we were just happy to get out alive, you of all people should know you that we can't save everyone."

Barry flinched, clearly about to say something instead bit his lip and opening the door to get out of the room and didn't pass a glance to them as he strolled out.

Harry sighed and his head twisted back to focus on his computer, Cisco looked at him with disbelief.

"Are you sure it was wise to let the angry speedster just walk off like that?"

"He needs time to vent, all he has been doing for the last five hours is running, it's time we let him do some thinking." He assured the young engineer.

Once out of both earshot and vision, Barry kept on walking, his destination was the cortex, his mind still fresh with the memories of what happened, the noises, the screams, the yells. One particular person's screams were present now. Caitlin's.

Oh god. He had been prefixed on ignoring everything that had happened he forgot that there was someone else who was worse off than him.

Caitlin was stood in the cortex, there was a glass case, inside held the fallen Earth-2 speedster's helmet. The doctor just stood there in silence, a hand resting on the edge of the glass box.

"Caitlin!" Barry nervously spoke out now, she answered with a swift turn of her body.

"Hi... Barry." She smiled softly at the speedster, eyes clearly sore from previous crying but her pale cheeks seemed void of tears.

"Are you okay?" Barry asked, smiling as his emerald eyes looked for any sign of discomfort.

She seemed surprisingly okay, flashing a small smile. "Surprisingly, yes." She admitted.

"Look Caitlin, it was my fault-" She stopped him with her words.

"Barry, I don't blame you, it wasn't your fault and no one could have expected that."

"But-" He started again, she swiftly interrupted him again. "Barry,

you can't carry the blame for this, sometimes things are just out of our control." She assured him, grabbing him and pulling him into a reassuring hug.

"T-Thanks Caitlin." He smiled at her and stepped out of the hug. "Do you want to go Jitters, for you know some coffee, I could use some time away from all this." He sighed.

"Sure." She beamed. "I just have to get something from the lab." She assured him before briskly walking off to where the Speed Cannon was.

Once down here she looked around where she had placed her phone last, finding it on one of the desks that was luckily far from where the remains of the speed cannon were positioned, turning her back to it as she pocketed her phone, not wanting to spend any more time down here with that damned machine that cost her a chance of her own well deserved happiness.

However, the loud warping sound and bright blue light caught her attention now, suddenly a brief ball sphere of semi-transparent liquid appeared in the centre of the speed cannon, unexpectedly a pale figure was spat out of it before the sphere abruptly imploded on itself.

Caitlin swiftly turned and rushed to the downed person's side, brushing away the person's dishevelled platinum hair and was planning to check their pale skin for any lacerations but moved back in shock. She was confused was this her Earth-2 Doppelganger?

"Barry!" She swiftly called out in shock.

\*\*Well that's the start of this story, I hope you guys enjoy and feel free, follow and favourite and comment on this story.\*\*

\*\*-ROB\*\*

## 2. Chapter 2

The bed that Barry used to use when he was injured was occupied. But not by the scarlet speedster himself but by an unconscious Caitlin Snow from earth-2 with Caitlin Snow of this earth-2 tending to her doppelganger.

The doppelganger was adorned in multiple cuts bruises and thanks to scans, fractured ribs.

Barry stood on the opposite side of the medical bed, looking down at the villain. Caitlin bearing a similar confusion on her face.

"How did she even get here?" Caitlin asked curiously, looking down at her counterpart's slender yet milky white fingers, noticing a familiar ring on her fingers. Choosing to ignore that detail for now.

"I'm just as confused as you, I thought we sealed up all the breaches."

"So this is what I turn out like there then." Caitlin mused as she moved away, now picking up the blue leather jacket, smiling down at it faintly as she unzipped a pocket and began rummaging through her stuff, gaining her a look from Barry. "What it's mine jacket, technically." She sheepishly told him.

She quickly picked a few things out, her face twisted in prudish dislike. "Condoms, oh god Earth-2 me really did like to do..." She muttered as she picked it up by the very edge of the packet as she swiftly put it back in the jacket and kept looking.

Barry on the other hand, laughed slightly at her reaction, garnering him a glance from the doctor. "What?" He grinned giddily.

"Like you never had those in your jacket before." Barry quickly joked, only making her white cheeks gloom with a red blush.

"No!" She defended herself, realising how loud she was and that her reaction only made the moment worse. "I mean of course I have, because I had se-" She rambled on to defend herself.

"Cait." He interjected. "I was joking."

"I know." She breathed. "I know." She tried to get that stupid blush off of her face but to no avail.

"Why don't you guys just kis- " A familiar voice told them, only to suddenly go high pitched. "What is SHE doing here!"

"Cisco!" Barry said. "Dude, chill we found her like this, Cait said she came through the breach in star labs."

"Chill? We have got fricken evil Elsa in our base." He argued, clearly not liking the idea of even being near the evil counterpart of one of her best friends. "Our base, do you see where I am getting at."

"Um guys." Caitlin interrupted the pair.

They looked down at Killer Frost, the murderous villain seemed rather peaceful while she slept, well that was until her eyes slowly flickered open, her sapphire eyes went wide now as she quickly sat up, causing both Cisco and Caitlin to back off.

Seeing Barry as the only person who had not backed off, Killer Frost smirked playfully as her blue eyes scanned over the red leather clad hero. "Hey Handsome." She licked her glossy blue lips now, gaining the other Caitlin's discomfort.

Barry on the other hand smirked slightly. "What brings you here, Caitlin?" His emphasis was on her name, which she despised.

"Zoom did." She coughed but retained her seductive smirk. "Beat me up and I had to escape your world."

"And he just y'know let you live after he iced Ronnie and Cisco 2.0?" Cisco asked, carrying a much more threatening tone, at the mention of Ronnie, Caitlin frowned slightly but withheld her comment.

"Yes he did, figures he already has enough speed to kill you guys so

why waste it trying to kill me." She retorted.

"But how did you cross over?" Barry told her.

"You think that bomb really shut it you only blocked the hole on your side temporarily, since Star Labs' breach is the biggest it had to be manually blocked up from my side." She explained as she kept eye contact with the speedster still. "So I brought down the whole building down on top of it before I went through, since you blocked it from your end I was stuck between dimensions briefly but got spat out here." She explained.

"And how would you know we blocked it up." Cisco inquired, a very un-cisco like expression of distrust on his face.

"Zoom told me, then he did all this." She gestured down her slender form, this drew Barry's attention away from her eyes now, Caitlin clearing her throat and glaring at Barry made him realise what he was doing. This however had been seen by Killer Frost, only making her smirk harder.

"Well it's okay I don't want to hurt any of you." She looked around, her sultry tone making her voice sound a lot more seducing and cold. "Especially not you, pretty boy." She looked back at Barry, her eyes racing up his form as she reached for a black lollipop from her jacket beside her, keeping her focus on Barry as she unwrapped the sweet and started sucking lightly on it.

"For yours and Caitlin's protection you are going to have to remain in Star Labs." Barry explained. "We can get you settled into a room if you want..."

"Sure thing, babe." She smirked, her view shifting to look at Caitlin; much to her counterpart's disgust as she walked off now and this caused Cisco to follow suite, the young engineer mouthing the words. \_"Be careful."\_

"I guess." He looked around, noticing they had gone. "I will have to do that." He sighed and looked back at the villain who was now getting onto her feet, nimbly putting her jacket back on.

"Lead the way." She gestured as she removed the sweet from her mouth and smirked coldly again before placing it back into her mouth, enjoying making them all feel uncomfortable as she followed behind Barry.

"I'm sorry about what happened." Barry told her.

"What could you possibly be sorry for?" She frowned slightly.

"For Deathstorm and Reverb, th-" Barry started, only to be cut short by the brute strength of Killer Frost as she suddenly pushed him against the metallic wall of the corridor, a cold hand quickly wrapped around his throat.

"When I am around, you will never mention them again." She bitterly informed him. "That clear?"

"Y-Yeah." He replied swiftly. "Look I just want to.." Her hand retracted from his throat.

"I know you doâ€| but I don't need you reminding me of what of I lost." She told him sternly, quickly storming off ahead of him.

"What have I got myself into..." Barry curiously asked himself as he walked after her.

"I'll take this room." She told him as Barry finally caught up to her.

"That's my roomâ€|" Barry explained, gesturing to the sign on the door which crudely spelt his name.

"That was your room." She smirked and quickly pressed an icy fingertip to it, making the material's surface frost over and obscuring the name before she quickly walked inside.

"Hey you know you can't just do that." Barry sighed in frustration as she now looked around it.

"Mind if I have a spare set of clothes, these ones are getting kind of dirty." She insisted.

"Sure.." He went over to the drawers, having moved some of his stuff here because of how focused he had become on increasing his speed so he basically lived at the Lab now, he fished her out his Star Labs sweatshirt and some shorts, quickly turning around to hand them to her.

"Thanks.." She replied, smirking up at him again as she quickly threw the clothes onto the bed before turning back to face Barry, quickly removing her jacket and exposing her bare arms and the top of her pale chest, a blue corset hugging her body's icy curves as she kept looking his way as she casually flashed a smirk his way as she sat down now and slipped off her high heels.

Knowing she was going to get changed, Barry quickly went off to the Cortex, not wanting to linger around her too much due to her temperature changing capabilities.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Cortex<strong>

Barry walked in now, finding his friends standing there. Clearly expecting him.

"Umâ€| She's got somewhere to sleep for the night, I figured we can't just lock her up in her condition."

"Whatever." Cisco put his hands up. "Your idea, your problem." He told him casually before he sat down and returned to his computer. "She tries to turn us into popsicles, that's on your head." Cisco deadpanned.

Caitlin on the other hands didn't exactly look too please either but remained passive.

"Do you still want to get that coffee?" She asked him with a soft and

warm smile, which right now was much better than the cold playful blue smirk her counterpart had been displaying as she studied him.

"Yeah, I'd like that." He grinned happily and ran off and returned dressed in some of his normal clothes.

"Lead the way, Doctor Snow."

\* \* \*

><p><strong>End of the second chapter!<strong>

\*\*I hope you all enjoy, if you like this story feel free to comment,fav or follow this story and to give your opinions and thoughts on this story so far, right now I like this idea of having Barry Allen having to juggle time between the two Caitlins XD\*\*

\*\*~ROB\*\*

### 3. Chapter 3

\*\*Thanks for all the support on the first two chapters, I hope you enjoy this one :D\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Jitters<strong>

After getting themselves coffee, Caitlin and Barry were now sat at a table in the corner of the bustling coffee shop, deep into a discussion about Caitlin's least favourite person right now, which was oddly herself.

"So Barry? When you say you want to look after Earth-2 me, want exactly does that mean?" Caitlin furrowed her brow lightly as she focused on the speedster opposite her.

He faltered, usually he would reply with a fast remark. But now he had to think.

"She's against Zoomâ€| and so are we so.." He awkwardly scratched the back of his head, flashing a cheeky grin as he attempted to explain. "The whole enemy of my enemy is my friend thing ring a bell?"

"And not because she was throwing herself at you?" Caitlin blurted out, her tone very void of any humour.

"Caitâ€|" He raised an eyebrow. "Are youâ€| jealous?"

Caitlin suddenly went wide eyed at this, a pink blush quickly spreading across her cheeks like wildfire.

"No. I just think you shouldn't let any of villain go if they batter their eyelashes at you." She retorted, feeling genuine dislike towards the scenes earlier.

Barry's smirk only grew wider, tugging his lips to the limit. "You so



are."

"I am so not." The young doctor frowning slightly now, her eyebrows dipping and distorting with annoyance.

"You think I would actually let her get to me." Barry didn't look exactly happy, his trademark grin faltered now. "Caitlin, she is just doing it to annoy us." He assured.

Was he right? Caitlin didn't really buy it at all. She knew Barry was sweet and innocent to that kind of approach. She assumed he had never had that kind of woman throwing herself at him.

Which is surprising, look at him!

Caitlin blinked now, did she really think that about Barry Allen?

Not that Caitlin didn't find his perfect emerald orbs inciting, or didn't feel the allure of his defined lean buildâ€¦|.

Impossible, he was just a friend, a really nice, handsome, charmingâ€¦|. friend right?

"Cait?" Barry's use of her name brought her out of her thoughts.

"Yeah." She realised how she had zoned out. "Sorry, zoned out." She apologised.

"She is just doing it to annoy us." Barry repeated.

"I still don't like it." She admitted. "Not because I jealous, just she's really putting you off focus."

Her hand moved out to rest on top of his, she hadn't intended to make it look like the source of her motions were romantic, nope strictly platonic feelings!

"You know how important defeating Zoom is." She said softly, holding in her blush as she saw his eyes trail down to where her hand now remained.

"I get it Cait." He smiled sincerely now, making his friend's eyes wander to look at the pearly whites his charming smile exposed before she looked up at his eyes at the mention of her name. "Thank you Cait, you know for all you have done." He gratefully told her.

God Barry Allen knew how to indirectly get her embarrassed and flustered with his words alone.

"Barry, please it's not just me, Cisc-" She rambled as she diverted her eyes' focus to the side as Barry interjected.

"I know, but you have been looking out for me the moment you guys put me in Star Labs." He explained.

Barry knew she was always protecting his well-being, whenever Wells and Cisco devised some extremely risky and potentially life threatening methods to increase his speeds, she would always give her

say about who was really at risk in these situations and Barry was glad to have that kind of person defending his vulnerabilities as a human. Sure he could run and heal at super speed but he was still very human.

Caitlin smiled now fondly at the compliant, idly brushing a lock of her own autumn locks back behind her ear now. "Speaking of Star Labs, do you think it was smart to leave the evil ice woman alone with the nerdy engineer?"

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Star Labs<strong>

Cisco was sat in the cortex of the once bustling lab, now he was watching some funny youtube clips on one of the monitors on the main desk purely out of boredom, absent-mindedly stuffing some candy into his mouth from the bowl in his lap, not caring about the sweets that occasionally slip from his grasp during the times he grabs mouthfuls.

He was so drawn into the video of the cats that he paid no attention elsewhere since Harry was out getting some Big Belly Burger and well he hadn't checked the monitor for Frost's room yet.

Well that was until a voice made itself known from the entrance of the cortex.

"Got anything there I can suck?" Killer Frost seductively announced, her tone carrying the same cold and emotionless tone but still would make a man quickly get on their knees to beg.

Well that was if they didn't know about her multiple charges of murder, arson, public indecencies, robberies and that was the least.

Cisco swirled around in his chair, planning to give her a piece of his mind and also ask her if her earth had anything called restraint, but then he saw her current state.

Killer Frost had clearly been sleeping a few minutes ago, judging by her attire. It didn't help how her platinum hair was messy and framed her snowy skinned face and her usually cold calculating eyes were distracted as they adjusted to the brighter light of the room.

Sporting one of Barry's tighter black tops, the fine curves of her upper body were hugged heavily by the top as the garment had rode up her hips, exposing glimpses of freezing cold flesh to the inferring eye. It didn't help the young mechanic at all as she wore some of Barry's boxer shorts, despite their baggy fit it only just came down to her mid-thigh and was snugly fit around her distanced hips.

"Were you sleeping?" Cisco raised an eyebrow at this, doing whatever he could to deter his focus from the half-dressed villain.

"Yes." She frowned slightly, moving forwards now as she eyed his bowl of sweets now.

"You do realise it's like 3PM?" Cisco pointed out.

"Does it look like I really care?" She casually told him.

"Nope, now if you excuse me, I got stuff to focus on." He replied just as harsh and casually.

"Ouch, you're reminding me of your pretty little Counterpart." She replied coolly. "What was his name, Dante or was it Reverb." She teased.

Cisco frowned and narrowed his eyes as he this taunting had allowed him to focus on her face now.

"What do you want?" He clearly wasn't in the mood for a conversation.

"Company." The answer Cisco was not happy to hear as he let out a heavy sigh that lasted a few seconds.

"Fine." He figured why not at this point since it would be interesting to know who she was really was under all that Killer Frost bullshit she threw on the last time they met.

"So what are things like." She quickly asked. "Between you and earth-1 me?"

"We're friends." He shrugged, he always viewed her a much better illegitimately adopted sister than anything else. "Why what about you and earth-2 me?"

"He was always using me and Ronnie to go do things he could easily do, like getting his food and stuff."

"That's the first thing I would do if I had minions." He shrugged, catching a glare from Frost. "I was joking." He added quickly.

Killer Frost now moved closer, quickly leaning down, her gentle and slim fingers quickly reaching down to his bowl, nimbly picking out a gummy bear. "Your earth seems a bit more fun than mine." She admitted mid-chew.

"Eh, if you count zoom free and less steampunk as a bit there is something wrong with you." Cisco told her, clearly joking which she luckily understood despite her brief grimace. "The only downside is we don't have a very popular Star Labs here."

"Well either way, we are all still meta on either earth, our Star Labs won't even acknowledge that they are responsible." She huffed and pursed her lips out of pure boredom.

"Where does Wells keep his booze?" She randomly asked, now leaning against the desk beside him as she now looked at him.

"Like I would know?" Cisco told her.

"Well you are like a son to him, aren't you?" She really wanted that alcohol, she knew sweet talk could help her get what she wanted.

"I am not letting you near anything containing ethanol." Cisco warned

her.

"Like you could stop me vibey." Nothing was going to stop her from getting what she wanted.

"I can."

"Whatever Ramon." She briskly walked off now, grinning broadly as she quickly walked out of sight, prompting an irritated Cisco to get up and follow her.

Cisco quickly followed her to the old office of Harrison Wells, walking in he quickly blushed as he saw a scantily dressed Killer Frost bent over the front of desk, looking over the surface of the worktop for anything that unlock the draws built into the piece of furniture.

She soon moved about, noticing the abandoned wheelchair in the corner of the room, just gathering dust and out of power. Frost swiftly moved over it, feeling over the fine leather of the armrests.

"You are not going to find anything in the arm rests."

She quickly snapped off the arm rest with ease, suddenly shaking it up and hearing a rattling noise inside of it and snapped this piece into two again and shaking it until a small key fell down into her open palm.

"You were saying?" She grinned wickedly as she dangled them up at him before going to the particular draw and unlocking it, her grin only widening as she suddenly put her hand in and stood up now, her hands gripped around a bottle of whiskey.

"You want something to relax?" She asked Cisco, she could see the stress straining his facial features.

He contemplated it. "Screw it." Gesturing for her to hand him it.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>So far my longest chapter, it is fun to write a jealous Caitlin. I have been meaning to focus more on Caitlin and her own thoughts on the situation. I appreciate all the reviews and support for this Story. Most of my focus has been on this story rather than my other story.<strong>

\*\*Feel free to comment your criticism and favourite and follow this story for more updates stay tune :D\*\*

\*\*-ROB \*\*

#### 4. Chapter 4

\*\*This update took me a while, been busy with my other story, Experiments which you should take a look at but for now enjoy this overdue updateee!\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Star Labs<strong>

After a nice talk over coffee, Caitlin bid Barry farewell as he went off to meet up with Detective West, her energetic attitude dwindled without his presence as she exited the lift and headed into the Cortex. Finding out of place bottles of alcohol on the desk which was usually occupied by Cisco, however he too was out place as he was nowhere in sight.

Caitlin curiously peered about the circular room, not sure just where her friend had run off to, walking to search the two rooms that were conjoined with the Cortex.

She felt a bit reassured as she spotted a rather busy Cisco using the medical bed for support as he was in the midst of playing with his Vibe glasses.

"Hey Cisco." She called over, the engineer turning and greeting her with a goofy smile.

"Hey." He grinned as he finished his toying, casually slipping on his glasses now and looking at her.

Caitlin scanned the room. "Where's evil me?"

"Oh her, yeah I left her in the pipeline, left her plenty of food and drinks to keep herself occupied, I had the monitors on our desks linked up so we can hear her." He grinned mischievously as he got up and led her over to the desk, his path to the destination full of sudden wobbles and a noticeable sway in his body's posture as he clumsily knocked some of the bottles as he held onto the desk's edge to hold him upright.

"Cisco, are you drunk?" She raised an eyebrow at his terrible coordination.

"No \*hic\* Caitlin, I have no idea what you \*hic\* mean?" He terribly lied.

Caitlin rolled her eyes and followed after him, briskly moving to held him remain upright as he left the comfort that his desk did as he quickly was led to his seat and he quickly crashed down onto it.

"Anyway, how exactly did you get your hands on alcohol?" She inquired, spotting some of the old Harrison Well's favourite alcoholic beverages among the many present on HER desk.

"Caitty found em." He slurred, giggling childish at with a glee of innocence accompanying it. "You know because she is sooooooooooooo niceeeeeee" He dragged out his words as he grinned with a youthful grin.

"Oh really." Caitlin frowned, how her best friend had seemed to grown to like the villain or maybe it was all those thirty-five bottles of alcohol on HER desk talking. Also considering if every one of the opposite gender was as dumb as Barry when he came to that villainess.

Caitlin sighed to herself, not bothering to continue an argument with

a clearly very pro-killerfrost mindset Cisco so briskly left the Cortex, pulling out her phone now and texting Barry.

**\*\*Caitlin Snow\*\***

\_Need your help. Drunk Cisco\_ \_xx \_was what she swiftly typed into her phone, she hesitated and then considered her choice of words, quickly ridding the text of the cheeky little x at the end.

They were friendly but never to the point of adding cute little x's to the ends of their texts to one another. She groaned internally, now was not the time to consider her feelings and just sent the text.

A whoosh of air blew her brown hair slightly and she groaned before pulling a smile at Barry.

"Thanks for coming Barry, you know it says you haven't seen my text yet?" She mused, leaving a small impressed smirk on her face.

"Oh... y'know super speed." He shrugged it off casually before looking around for his drunken friend.

"He's in the cortex, Frost is in the pipeline." She swiftly explained as he left her presence in another burst of speed as her hair was disrupted once more, in roughly two minutes he was back by her side as for a third time her hair was blasted by the air he had brought with him.

"I ran Cisco back to his place, I'll go and check on Cait- Frost." Barry told her, feeling her glare as he quickly darted off in a red blur.

Caitlin sighed, knowing he clearly didn't like her counterpart nor how he was constantly looking after her. Still curious about Barry's real attitude towards the villain, she headed to the Cortex to check on the security feed of the pipeline now.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Pipeline<strong>

Barry soon walked down, pressing the monitor to open up the metal doors as he checked who sat inside of the current cell.

He was rather surprised; it was Caitlin-2. The villain casually sitting up against the side of the cell where a large amounts of bottles surrounded her, all empty of course as she had her eyes firmly shut, as if the world around her was actually moving at an extreme speed.

Barry blushed slightly, noticing her attire and how it hugged her icy cold figure and quickly realised she had his shirt but wasn't going to bring it up at this time as smiled at her.

"Hey Caitlinâ€|" He grinned as the villain winced and peeked out from under her eyes.

"Hey handsome." She shot back a sloppy and drunken grin which broke when she hiccupped.

"How are you feeling?" He asked, maybe he was being a bit too soft towards the villain but he wasn't exactly one to deny a person a shot at redemption.

"Reaaaaaaaally good!" She announced to him, very unlike herself as she seemed to have a lot of joy in her voice and she was now actually giggling.

"That's good.." He chuckled to himself, this felt a bit weird as it the second time he had encountered a wasted Caitlin and his feelings towards that one, the friendly and nice one seemed to somehow have retained themselves as he spoke to Caitlin-2.

"Barryâ€|" She finally used his name, causing the man in question's eyebrows to raise up now. "Could youâ€| let me outâ€| I promise I'll \*hic\* be good." She told him slyly, giggling afterwards as she had her hands doing the scouts promise. He was confused as to why he allowed himself to be swayed so easily, maybe it was her glossy blue lipped smile or the way she managed to persuade him with insistent demands like his Caitlin did.

He laughed got up now, dusting off his jeans as he moved back to the monitor, tapping it quickly as the glass door of the cell slowly moved upwards as Barry walked over. Narrowly moving through the minefield of bottles to reach down, gently putting his arms around her as he picked her up in his arms, wondering if Caitlin felt this light or as cold if he ever had carried her in this kind of state of dress.

Barry winced slightly as he held her up, she was light but her exposed skin was an extreme cold temperature but managed to hold her as she now pressed herself up against Barry, causing a blush to strike his cheeks as she seemed very content with feeling the heat his flustered body was creating as she easily siphoned it off of him through his clothes.

"Soooooooooooo Barry?" She started, looking up at him with childish excitement. "You going to sleep with me tonight!" Grinning deviously up at him, clearly messing with him, yet she retained that tone to her voice that Caitlin had used when she usually was questioning him, he tried to focus and remember that this Caitlin in his arms was not his Caitlin. It was getting harder as when she spoke she just kept sparking memories of his world's Caitlin in his head.

"Actually I was going to put you.. to bed." He told her still blushing as he soon was in his old room and in the midst of setting her down, the dizzy girl giggled uncharacteristically again and clung to his shirt now as she got balanced once more.

"Get into bed." He commanded, although his threat wasn't exactly edged with an angry tone she still obeyed and got under the sheets, figuring since drunk Caitlin from earth-2 was like this she'd do what he said the last time he had to help a drunk Earth-1 Caitlin get to bed.

He felt a bit weird now, this scenario with Caitlin reminded him of one he had had roughly a year ago, it felt weird but just as funny as that night as he chuckled silently to himself.

She yawned and lied down on her side, pulling the covers over her as Barry quickly looked at the door, planning on leaving her to rest undisturbed.

"Pretty boy?" She slurred, trying to get Barry attention and it worked as he looked back and smirked amused. "Will you stay here until I go to sleep?" She pouted slightly as she sat up and looked up at the handsome speedster.

"Sure!" His hesitation seemingly melted by the adorable drunk smile plastered to the usually distanced villainess.

"Yah!" She announced, her drunk voice full of enthusiasm as she eagerly resumed her previous position as she lied there, her pale eyelids slowly dropping over her piercing blue eyes as she had the faint yet powerful heat of Barry Allen's palm stroking her covered leg as he sat on the end of the bed. A faint and happy smile tugging his lips upwards at the sight.

His eyes remained glued to the sleeping woman as she yawned and slowly closed her eyes once more as she peeked briefly at Barry to make sure he was still around.

Despite the smile tugging at his lips he felt a bit of sadness as the woman lying in front of him only seemed happy with the presence of alcohol in her system and would no doubt return to her previous state of being distanced and irritating after her extreme hangover.

She soon did fall asleep, Barry however remained where he was. He wasn't quite sure what made him linger on the end of the bed, maybe it was because he was afraid

that she'd do something straight after she left, that it was all a ruse in order to get what she wanted.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Cortex<strong>

Caitlin watched over the feed now, she watched as the scene unfolded, constantly reminding herself this was trust purposes, to see if Frost wasn't lying to them and partially because she wanted to see just exactly what Barry's feelings towards Frost's very \_forward \_personality were, not for personal reassurance she kept telling herself mentally as a voice woke her from her concentrated glance.

"Hey Caitlin." Joe West walked in, sporting a usual grin as he held up a paper bag which was no doubt filled with food. "Big Belly Burger, I got your favourite." He cracked a toothy grin.

"Eh why not." Her passive expression cracked into a soft smile as she quickly reached over, turning the monitor off before reaching back to Joe to take her food from his grip.

"Hey do you know where any cups are?" Joe asked her curiously.

"Sure, let me just get them." She offered, getting up and briskly heading off out of the main room to locate some.



Now with her gone, Joe curiously leaned over her desk, turning on the monitor to see what Caitlin had saw prior, narrowing his eyes as he wondered why she would be so interested in all this. Then something clicked in his head. Caitlin is jealous of Killer Frost, well it was certainly something reasonable to be upset about as he was playing with the enemy.

Upon hearing a familiar sound of heels striking against polished marble floor, he quickly turned off the monitor and sat back down, flashing the doctor a smile as he saw her holding two cups in her hands.

He leaned over the desk to take his cup from her. "Where's Bar?"

"Oh he's just-" Barry interrupted her sentence, his whoosh of air had blown her hair astray as he was quickly near the paper bag now, grinning happily.

"Here." She finished with a huff as she adjusted her hair.

"Hey Joe." Barry greeted him as he turned his head to talk over his shoulder as he rummaged through the bag for his own food. "Killer Frost is asle-" He started but realised his foster father had no knowledge about what they were planning.

"Who's Killer Frost?" Joe glanced between Barry and Caitlin with a look of confusion.

"You know the whole, parallel earthsâ€|" Barry started, Joe knew about those so nodded.

"She is my counterpart from that other earth." She told him simply.

"I take it, you're a meta there?"

"Yeahâ€| a villain.." Caitlin sighed, as if she had some part to play in the criminal life her counterpart got involved in.

"Well what's she doing here?!" Joe asked impatiently.

"We made a deal, we protect her from Zoom she will help us with Zoom." The speedster quickly explained.

"And you suddenly just trust a villain from another world you barely know."

"Joe, she's still Caitlinâ€|" Barry insisted, not liking or wanting to embrace the idea that Killer Frost was no longer Caitlin Snow.

"Barryâ€|" Caitlin interjected. "She was never like me; she was a different Caitlin Snow before the incident with the particle accelerator."

"I-I don't want to give up on her." He admitted. "We can get her to reform." He suggested.

"My counterpart has killed people, without in batting an eye." She

frowned. Feeling betrayed by how he easily defended that Caitlin, not her- the one who he actually knew and had been looked after by- but some slutty villainous version of herself.

Barry groaned, clearly not in the mood as he facepalmed, visually frustrated. "I need some air." He told them sternly, definitely not going to come back as he zoomed off.

"Barry!" Caitlin called out as he ran off, her heels quickly clapping against the floor before Joe put a hand on her arm.

"Caitlin, Barry just needs some time to think." Joe insisted as he could see the stress clouding her features.

"What has Barry done this time?" A voice called from the entrance of the cortex before a slurp could be heard.

Joe and Caitlin turned, seeing Harrison Wells of Earth-2 standing there, slipping on his drink from big belly burger, both imagined he would not be pleased one of his world's villains was crashing at their lab.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>And that's it, you guys wanted more interaction between Barry and Killer Frost so there you go and I decided to add in the rest of the characters so the story feels a lot more populated<strong></p>

\*\*Feel free to comment your criticism and favourite and follow this story for more updates. Be sure to comment on here so I know you still want me to focus on this story :D\*\*

\*\*~Rob\*\*

## 5. Chapter 5

\*\*Sorry for the late update, enjoy!\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>"Why is Killer Frost here?" Harry frowned but retained a lighter tone, he was quite pissed but didn't seem that annoyed as Caitlin had been. He kept a neutral expression as he slurped on his drink again.</p>

"She saved Barry and Cisco and your daughter before on Earth-2." Caitlin told Harry, as much as she disliked her counterpart it felt unfair for her not to be able to speak for herself due to her rather wasted state.

"Still, she works for Zoom." The scientist reminded them both as he scanned the room. "Joe you of all people know we should not be allowing her to remain here, it jeopardises all chances we have of getting Barry prepared in time."

"Well we can't just throw some dangerous meta human out of here, who knows what she could do unsupervised." Joe inputted.

"Her powers are his opposite, she will be more of an obstacle than help to Barry." He spat, although there was a harsh truth to his words that lingered in Caitlin's head.

"Well we will keep those two apart." Joe shrugged as he gave his suggestion.

"Impossible, from seeing Killer Frost when she was with Barry on my Earth she was constantly trying to impose herself on him." This sentence seemed to make Caitlin's eyes go wide as she couldn't help but feel some odd irregular feeling building in her base of her stomach.

"Well we can simply get her somewhere else to stay where Barry can't interact with her."

"I think I'll check up on our guest." It sounded like she had difficulty even pronouncing her name.

The two men however seemed to absorb in their verbal battle to acknowledge her comment and luckily so as she decided to quickly slip away out of the door and to Barry's old room.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Barry's Room<strong>

Finding Caitlin Snow from earth-2 asleep and peacefully resting. It was hard to comprehend sometime how they had a killer sleeping in their lab.

The doctor moved closer and soon went rigid. Anger oddly swelled in her veins, her hands on instinct tightened up into balled fists as she felt an odd hatred for herself, well her doppelganger.

She remained where she was as Killer Frost seemed to sense her presence as she slowly rose from her slumber. Yawning softly and stretching her pale and slender arms as she sat up, causing her to notice how her attire consisted of Barry's borrowed clothes.

It was thanks to her quick reflexes that Caitlin leapt forwards, bringing the nearby bowl at the side of the bed beneath her counterpart as she lurched over. Frost suddenly began coughing roughly before vomiting into it.

"Lovely." She groaned as she finally saw Killer Frost lift her head up, a sapphire smirk rested on her lips as she wiped her lips with the back of her milky skinned hand, now the two Caitlins were staring at one another as Caitlin felt her teeth idly chatter as the temperature of the room quickly dropped.

"Hey good lookin'." Frost joked, one hand going to rest against her upset stomach as she sat upright and finally disconnected their eyes from one another and blinked, running a hand up to push her dishevelled platinum hair away from her frustrated features.

Caitlin didn't reply, simply rolling her eyes as she remained where she was, soon moving the bowl out of the range of either's nose once her counterpart had no need for it.

"I take it we are lightweights on either earth?" Caitlin ignored her earth-2 counterpart's attempt at lightening the mood.

"What happened to you?" Was what Doctor Snow asked her as she curiously studied her appearance, seeing the giddiness and sickness in her features.

"A lot of shit happened, care to be more specific?" She harshly told her as she rubbed her temple.

"How did you end up like?"

"What the ic--"

"No. the attitude, what could have happened to us."

"Dad did, he went to war, came back all messed up and took out his anger onto us and mom." She told her bluntly. "We left him and lived on our own, mom can't afford to keep us going so ditched us not long after. After that fuckfest of a childhood you can kind of see why I never turned out like you with your fancy degrees and normal looks." She frowned.

"I'm sor--"

"No you don't get to be." She shut her up again. "You don't know what it felt like. To be helpless and trying to see the good in everything, it helps when you see things for how they are."

"I know what it felt like before, when Ronni--"

"Don't try and bring up Ronnie, he was nothing to me." She frowned. "He loved crime and dragged me down with him, He was the one who dragged me out to steal shit when that stupid accelerator blew, so when you mention Ronnie remember that the one you knew was far different from my one."

Caitlin of earth-1 flinched now, she tried to muster enough strength to yell back at Killer Frost with what harsh and vulgar words her mind could come up with but couldn't. She understood that Frost was explaining herself and couldn't help but feel sorry for her.

"Okayâ€|" She noticed how Frost's head had dipped down, noticing now she was playing with her ring in her hand, noticing an icy layer crawl over the surface of the gold jewellery.

"Do you still have your one?" Frost asked her curiously as she noticed Caitlin sit down next to her.

"Yes.." She held up her pale fingers, exposing the ring on her fingers. This brought Killer Frost's cold hands to hers as she admired the ring.

"Ironically, it's the same one." She mused as she looked down at her own one. "I take it that he bought yours because Ronnie stole mine."

"I guess we are more different than I thought." Caitlin admitted as Killer Frost let go of her hand now.

"Very very different." Frost added with a smirk.

"You should probably get some more rest; your metabolism is returning to its usual state now so that alcohol will have already begun to flush from your system." She explained as she got up and moved swiftly to the door.

"Thank you, Doctor Snow." She teasingly spoke. "Tell your boyfriend I said hello."

Caitlin was already out of the door and rolling her eyes at her comment, already guessing who she meant as she headed straight past the cortex and out to her car, aiming to go home now as she was already tired of all this frustrating and complicated shit.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>The Next Day<strong>

Nothing else eventful happened that previous day, after roughly a hour's worth of debating they had agreed to let her stay but were going to keep a very close eye on Killer Frost.

"Godâ€¦ my headâ€¦" Cisco groaned as he rubbed his head in pain as he exited the elevator, a clearly amused Barry Allen walking out beside him, grinning wildly at the black sunglasses covering the Hispanic engineer's eyes.

"You know you emptied at least like twenty bottles yesterday, dude that's like a world record." Barry spoke with loud enthusiasm that made Cisco to groan in pain.

"So loudâ€¦"

"So I'm curious, do you remember anything?" Barry asked.

"Well not very muchâ€¦" He told him before stopping, noticing how his breath was visible in the air.

"Hey who turned the heating off?" Barry shivered before moving forwards.

After turning through the hallway he stopped midway, finding the majority of the walls of the cortex to be layered with thick, cold ice.

"What the frackâ€¦" Cisco said as he squinted under his glasses to see exactly what had happened in front of him.

Barry quickly zoomed off, leaving a disorientated and cursing Cisco behind him.

The speedster quickly stopped outside of the room where Killer Frost had been using, only finding the hallway outside of it coated in even more slippery ice which made him slip and fall onto his jean clad butt.

"Caitlin!" He called as he stumbled up, carefully leaning against the frame of the open door as he cautiously moved forwards. Not even

realising how he was using the name to call for the villain and not his dear friend.

Everything looked the same, despite being layered in a thin layer of ice everything seemed to have been in place and calm, the only thing not frozen was the thick bed and the covers that rested on top which housed a clearly tired Killer Frost.

The ice woman groaned, wiping her sleepy eyes as she had been woken up by his name calling.

"Firstly, don't call me that." She told him, tiredness slowly effecting her words. "Secondly, what the hell do you want?!" She answered him just as loudly as he had called.

"You just froze up half of the lab!" Barry informed her.

"Oh" She blinked and appeared casual. "Sorry?"

"Sorry?" He groaned. "It's fricken freezing out here!" His anger breath visible as his teeth chattered wildly.

"What?" She frowned. "I didn't exactly plan to freeze up my last hope of protection." She shrugged as she now got up. After quickly look around she located her clothes and snapped her fingers, sharp icicles forming and shooting up to in front of Barry, matching his height as she smirked coyly at him, causing him to swiftly turn as she dressed now.

"You need to learn how to control your powers more or else Harry is going to kick you out of here." Barry informed her.

"My powers were fine before I came here Sexy, before you got in my way." Using a new nickname now as she was now finishing up by putting on her leather jacket and snapping her fingers and making the ice dissipate as she walked forwards, surprisingly having good traction on the icy floor in her heels!

"Where are you going?" Barry's head twisted to follow after her.

"You want to find out why I froze this place, let's find out!" She called back bitterly before vanishing around a corner.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>30 minutes later<strong>

**\*\*Cortex\*\***

By now the whole team had been assembled, dressed in thick parka coats and mittens as all seemed equally cosy and slightly frozen they also seemed all fairly pissed at the icy villainess who leaned against the frozen desk of the main room, casually admiring her navy blue nails.

"So, me and Doctor Snow seemed to have figured out the reason behind this sudden freeze over." A thickly dressed Harry told them, nose red as he clearly had a cold but kept himself from appearing unprofessional and sneezing as he adjusted the glasses that sat on

the bridge of his nose.

"It seems due to her overexposure to the heat that Barry's speed force charged cells produce it seems her body has absorbed more heat than it normally can take so without the presence of the heat source she generated a cold to stabilise her internal temperatures, unfortunately it seems the cold she generates is the same as the heat she receives."

Everyone's focus soon switched onto Barry, mitten clad hands and thick sleeved arms crossed as they now glared at him.

"What?" He backed up a little, nearly losing his footing. "I didn't mean to supercharge her?"

"You still caused it, she was better off in that cell where Cisco left her." Harry pointed out, keeping a neutral expression as he his deadly stare said it all.

"She was drunk, it didn't seem fair to just lock her up after nothing." Barry frowned.

"Y'know she is right here." Killer Frost interjected, gaining a glare from everyone. "Just saying." She defensively spoke before returning to her previous action of examining her nails.

"Well if you seem to be protective over her then she is your responsibility for now." Harry told him sternly, this only made Barry go wide eye.

"Wait what?" He retorted, frowning now at what he was suggesting. "I have to look after her?"

"Well we cannot keep her in the lab as next time something like this happens some of the things we are actually using to help you could get broken." He told him.

"Well Joe cannot house her, Mr Ramon, me and Doctor Snow can't. which leaves you."

Barry blinked. "So she has got to stay with me, I thought exposing her to my heat was bad?"

"Yes it would, that's why I made this." Harry held out a strange metallic bracelet.

"Hey wait that's not what I think it is right?" Killer Frost frowned and stood upright.

"Power damper, should help with containing your ice powers."

She sighed as Barry was on her side as well. "This is a terrible plan."

\* \* \*

><p><strong>And that it's for this chapter. I know it's short but I know I have to give you guys something since I've recently been busy and unable to balance myself between my stories, life, and rewriting my story Experiment.<strong>

**\*\*Like always, if you enjoyed this story and want to see more then follow and favourite.\*\***

**\*\*Guys, feel free to leave criticism in the comments. I mean please do as a writer I enjoy knowing what I could improve on, plus it powers my tachyon prototype.\*\***

**\*\*Peace out and stay tuned!\*\***

**\*\*~Rob\*\***

End  
file.